

Church Matters.

Religious Notices.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. H. W. Ballantine, Pastor. Public worship on the Sabbath at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school at 12 M. Sunday-school prayer meeting, Sabbath, at 7 P. M. Weekly prayer meeting, Thursday, at 7:45 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Ezra D. Simons, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school, 12 M. The Lord's Supper on the first Sabbath of each month, close of morning service. Meetings for prayer, praise and exposition of the Word of God, Tuesday and Thursday at 7:45 P. M. Gospel temperance meeting last Saturday evening in each month at 7:30 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. D. R. Lowrie, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school, 12 M. The Lord's Supper on the first Sabbath of each month, close of morning service. Meetings for prayer, praise and exposition of the Word of God, Tuesday and Thursday at 7:45 P. M. Gospel temperance meeting last Saturday evening in each month at 7:30 o'clock.

THE WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Fremont street, corner Franklin, Rev. S. W. Duffield, Pastor. Sabbath services, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school, 12 M. Weekly prayer meeting at 8 o'clock each Thursday evening, in Chapel parlor.

CHRIST CHURCH (EPISCOPAL)—Liberty street. W. G. Farrington, D. D., Rector. Morning service 10:30 o'clock; evening service, 7:30; Sunday-school at 3 P. M.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART—Rev. J. M. Nardiello, Pastor. First mass, 8:30 A. M.; High mass, 10:30; Vespers, 3 P. M.; Sunday-school, 2:30 P. M.

BERKELEY UNION SABBATH SCHOOL—Held in Berkeley school-house, Bloomfield Avenue, every Sunday, at 3 o'clock P. M. John A. Skinner, Superintendent. All are welcome.

WATSESSING M. E. CHURCH—Rev. J. Cowans, Pastor. Sunday services: Preaching, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Sunday-school, 2:30 P. M. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7:45. Class meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:45.

ST. PAUL'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH (Watseissing)—Rev. Daniel I. Edwards, Rector. Morning service, 10:30 o'clock; evening service, 8; Sunday-school, 3 P. M.

BROOKDALE M. E. CHURCH—Rev. R. D. Powell, Pastor. Sabbath service, 3 P. M. Sunday-school, at 2 P. M. Mr. Thos. P. Day, Superintendent.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John M. Enslin, Pastor. Hours of Service, 10:30 A. M. Sunday-school, 2 P. M. Prayer meeting, Tuesday evening, 7:45.

REFORMED CHURCH, BROOKDALE—Rev. J. O. Van Fleet, Pastor. Sabbath services, 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday-school, 9 A. M. E. G. Day, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

REV. HENRY B. STEELMAN will preach in the Baptist Church to-morrow morning and evening.

AT THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, instead of the usual sermon to-morrow evening, there will be a Praise service.

THE SILVER LAKE MEETING was last Saturday Sabbath by Brother Chas. A. Huber. A number of the brethren took part in the exercises, which were very edifying.

REV. HENRY F. SMITH, of Mount Holly, preached last Sabbath morning in the Baptist Church of Bloomfield. Text: Isa. 43: 21. "These people have I formed for myself; they shall show forth my praise." A goodly number were out to welcome their old Pastor, who it is evident, still retains a warm place in the hearts of his former people.

THE STATE OF THE SOUL AFTER DEATH: the second sermon on this subject will be preached in the Westminster Church to-morrow evening.

REV. J. CRAWFORD, of Montclair, preached last Sabbath evening, in the Park M. E. Church, a grand sermon. Text: "For bodily exercise profiteth little."

REV. MR. LOWRIE filled Mr. Crawford's pulpit, and doubtless, as is his custom, gave the Montclair people good food. "A fair exchange is no robbery."

THE REV. DR. HORNBLOWER, of Pittsburgh, was stricken with paralysis last Sabbath morning, while preaching in the Belief Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh. The Rev. W. J. Holland, who filled Mr. Duffield's pulpit last Sabbath, is pastor of the Belief Church.

The Habit of Saving.

Children who have a little money ought to practice saving something. Many boys and girls of to-day hardly know a higher use for money that comes into their hands than spending it for some foolish thing as quickly as possible. To such, a lesson in self-denial and economy is very important. As go the boy's pennies and dimes, so, very likely, will go the man's dollars and hundred and by. Without having the spirit of a miser, the person accustomed to save has more pleasure in laying up than a spendthrift ever knows.

The way to keep money is to earn it fairly and honestly. Money so obtained is pretty sure to abide with its possessor. But money that is inherited, or that in any way comes without a fair and just equivalent, is almost certain to go as it came. The young man who begins by saving a few dollars a month and thrifitly increases his store—every coin being a representative of good solid work, hardly need be afraid of being overdone; it affords a better chance to spend the last half of his life in affluence and comfort than he who, in his haste to come rich, obtains money by dashing, speculations, or the devious means wh. bound in the foggy region lying between fair dealing and actual fraud. Among the wisest and most thrifty men of wealth, the current proverb is, "Money goes as it comes." Let the young make a note of this, and see that their money comes fairly, that it may long abide with them.

The restraining grace of common sense is the mark of all the valid minds; the common sense which does not meddle with the absolute, but takes things at their word—things as they appear. —Emerson.

The restraining grace of common

Obituary.
The Lady Managers of the Bloomfield Auxiliary of the Newark Orphan Asylum were unanimous in their approval of the following resolutions:

Whereas, in the mysterious Providence of God we have been called upon to mourn the loss of our beloved Mrs. Moss, an honored Manager and faithful co-worker in our Society. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That during the seven years she was associated with the Society she had endeared herself to us by her many Christian virtues—her earnest, cheerful, just, and generous assistance. Although we deplore the loss her death has occasioned, and sorrow for her as a dear friend, whose absence we shall always feel.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the bereaved family, and comforted our young daughter, a kind, tender, and devoted mother and sister. And we earnestly pray that the everlasting arms of Him who does not willingly afflict his children will be around them, to comfort them in their trying hour.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered by the Secretary on the minutes of the Society, and a copy of the same be sent to the family.

Resolved, That the Managers attend the funeral.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN. MRS. R. N. DODD, President.

MRS. J. A. HEDDEN, Secretary.

Mr. Augustus Cornwall died at his residence in the city of New York on Monday night the 21st inst., and was buried in Bloomfield on Thursday afternoon, the funeral services being held in the First Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Cornwall was born in Greene County, N. Y., about 1830, his father being a prominent citizen of that part of the State. He studied law and was admitted to the Bar of New York at an early age, and for some years was engaged in the practice of his profession in that County. He afterwards removed to Rock Island, in the State of Illinois, where he followed his profession for some years, finally coming to the city of New York. He removed his residence to Bloomfield about the year 1869, and continued to reside here until a few years ago, when he returned to New York.

During his residence in Bloomfield, and in the period of the War of the Rebellion, Mr. Cornwall was a most active supporter of the Government and of the Republican party. His principles were sound and unshaken.

For the past eight or ten years he had been connected with the Custom House in New York, where his services had been both laborious and responsible.

Mr. Cornwall was a gentleman of refined feelings, with great kindness of heart and manner; his integrity and honor were never questioned, and he enjoyed and received the cordial respect and confidence of all with whom he came in contact.

While living at Catskill he married Miss Catherine Judd, a daughter of Rev. Dr. Gideon N. Judd, former pastor of the First Church of Bloomfield. His widow and two children survive him. His only son Frederick is a resident of Chicago, and his daughter Kate is the wife of Mr. Laumberger Sherwood, of this place. A sister of Mr. Cornwall was the wife of Hon. Lyman Tremaine, of Albany, N. Y.

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Anniversary of the Baptist Sunday-school.

On Sunday evening last the Sabbath-school celebrated its thirty-first anniversary. The occasion, as in years past, called out the school and its friends in large numbers, and the church was filled in every part. The platform was decorated with flowers, and the school girls arranged to form a bed extending across the front, presenting a fine appearance which was enhanced by two beautiful palm trees loaned for the occasion by Mr. John Rassbach. The exercises were entered into with spirit by the school. A concert exercise on the Lord's Prayer was given, in which scholars in all the departments engaged. The spirit throughout was reverential and in harmony with the subject.

The report of the Secretary, Mr. Henry S. Rassbach, contained many items of interest and a careful table of statistics.

Mr. F. Smith and Rev. W. F. Stabert, former Pastors, and Rev. Mr. Stabert, now deceased, also occupied the platform.

This school is many ways a pleasant reminder of years past in Church and Sunday-school work. The address of Rev. H. F. Smith was very happy in thought and suggestive in practice, at the close of which a collection (\$75) was taken up and added to the library fund, which now reaches \$250.

The school is in good condition and much encouraged, and enters upon a new year with increased zeal.

The officers are:

Frank B. Stone, Supt.

Geo. F. Farmer, Asst. Supt.

Henry S. Rassbach, Sec. and Treas.

E. N. Williamson, Librarian.

Seymour E. Gilbert, Librarian.

A well organized Missionary Society is at work in connection with the school, the amount raised and distributed last year being \$280.

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A Scriptural Diner.

A number of Brooklyn preachers were entertained by Rev. W. F. Crafts. There was a Scriptural meal at each which read as follows: "What shall we eat and what shall we drink?"

"Spread a cloth and put thereon the dishes and the spoons and the bowls and the bread," Numbers 4: Lev. 8: 31.

Soup, "Mess of Pottage," "Boiled Fish," Luke 24: 42.

Roasts, "Fatted Calf," Luke 15: 23.

Roast Lamb and bitter herbs, Ex. 12: 8.

Vegetables, "The cucumbers," Ex. 12: 8.

"Olives," Ex. 12: 15.

"Husk," Luke 15: 16.

Dessert, "Dessert,"

Apples, gold.

Confections, damascene, Drinker, or, Judges 4: 19.

Sherbet, coffee.

There was a waitress dressed as a woman of Athens, and another dressed as a Roman woman.

There was also a man servant dressed in a Joseph's coat of many colors.

Mish mish is composed of rice and apricots.

Damascene is a confection of figs, raisins,

walnuts, and almonds chopped up and pressed.

The sherbet was made of orange juice and attar of roses.

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THE DREAMER BY DAYLIGHT.

FOR THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

AS TO PERFECT DAYS.

There are days to which the grateful

memory gladly returns—days which are

like the old nest 'n' the old tree to the

bird which revisits her loved forest shade.

In such days the mind brooded and rest-

ed. Then were born dear and delightful

hopes. Heaven was serene above us, and

all earth lay at our feet in peace. Down

the long glades of the wood the light fell

in slanting golden lines. The hum of in-

sects faintly broke upon the ear. A brook

sang softly to the pebbles as it passed

it by. The Dreamer by daylight

had overwhelmed him.

Such was the day when the Dreamer

—all alone in the wood with his good

stick in his hand—sat down upon a log

and was grateful for the privilege of living

in God's world.

He was idle, and in his idleness

he had a supreme satisfaction.

This broken bit of rock that he pushed with

his hand was cornered and was being

shattered from some great creation to pile

its veins were full of dead days and

decayed ages. Now the moss had clothe

dusted upon it, and the lichen was clothing it,

and the little creatures of the wood had burrowed beneath it and found a home.

As he lifted it, he disturbed myriads of

tiny inhabitants, whose palace roof he

had taken away. So he put it back again

over them and sat still.

Wait! was that a bird, calling so lone-

somely through the silence? Yes, and

then a flash of flame against the green

leaves of yonder maple; and again

the head—apt little dapper and gymnast that

is his—was bright, and the bright

eyes were bright, and the bright